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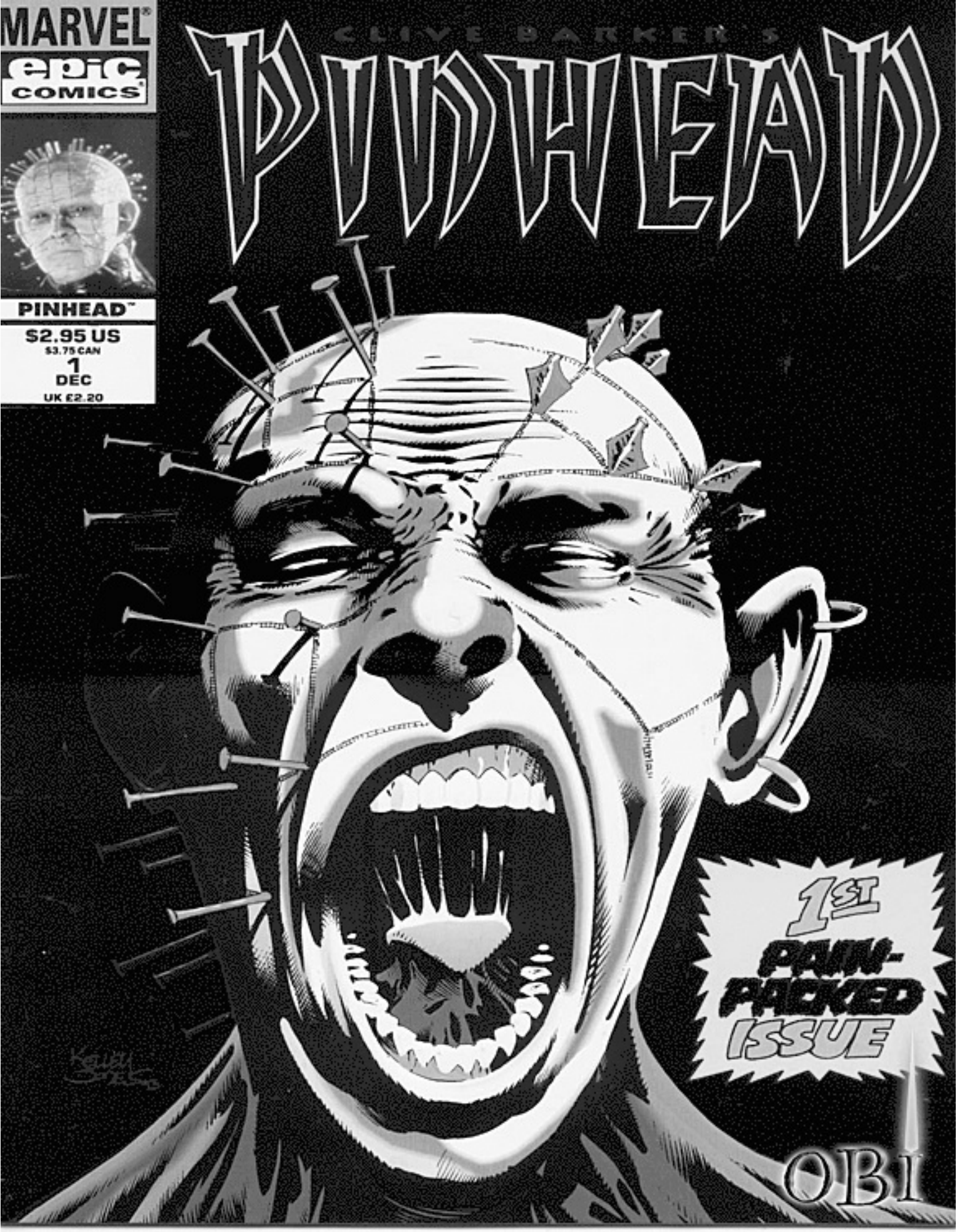
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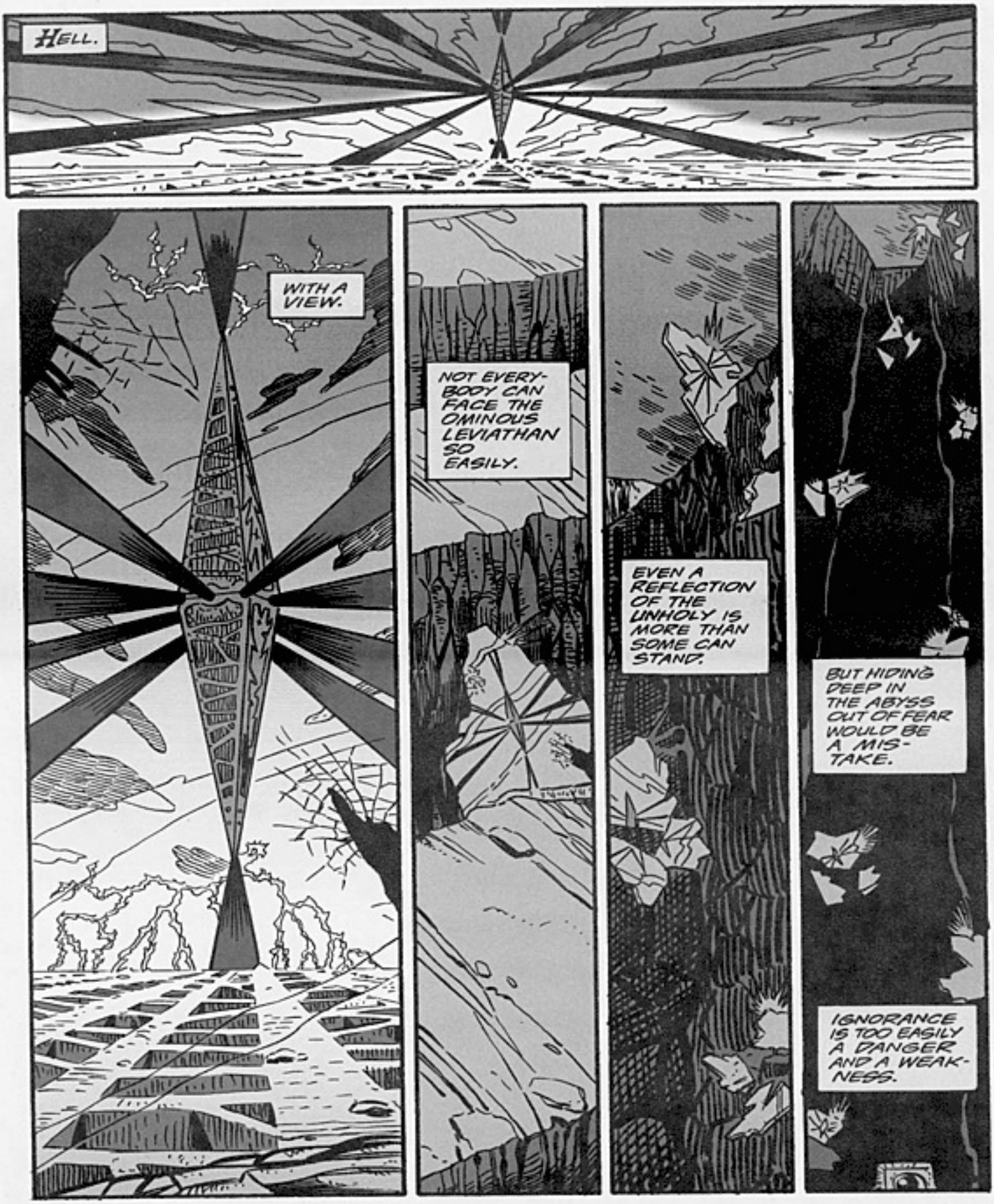
WELCOME TO HELL.
FORGET ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT BOILING PITS OF SULFUR, AND CRAZED IMPS WAVING PITCH-FORKS.
THIS TORMENT IS FAR MORE PRECISE IN ITS DAMNATION.
D.G. CHICHESTER WRITER
JIM SANDERS III INKER
TOM VINCENT COLORIST
CARL POTTS SUPREME TORTURER
DARIO CORRASCO PENCILER
PHIL FELIX ◆ DAVE SHARPE LETTERERS
DAVE WOHL ◆ TOM DANING DUNGEON MASTERS
TOM DEFALCO CHIEF INQUISITOR
THE DEVIL YOU KNOW

ITS AGENTS EXACTING IN THEIR TORTURE.
AN ORDER OF AGONY AT ONCE BOTH INFINITE--
--AND CAPABLE OF FITTING IN A CONVENIENT TRAVELSIZE CONTAINER.
THIS ONE'S CALLED A LAMENT CONFIGURATION.
BOBBY MARCUCCI BOUGHT IT FROM A ONE-EYED HERMAPHRODITE WHORE OUTSIDE CONCEPCIÓN DEL ORO IN MEXICO.
THE PUZZLE BOX COST BOBBY THREE DOLLARS, AN UNSPEAKABLE SEX ACT AND MOST OF HIS SELF-RESPECT.
MONTHS LATER, CASUAL AMUSEMENT HAD GROWN INTO DEVIANT OBSESSION.
NOW, OBSESSION TURNS TO INVITATION.
DOORWAYS TRANSFORM TO PORTALS.
AND CENOBITES COME TO PREACH THEIR LORD LEVIATHAN'S SERMON OF PAIN.
CHT CHT CHT
ANOTHER DISCIPLE, BROTHERS!
NO, PLEASE... I DIDN'T KNOW...

UNLIKELY.
ALL FLESH HAS DESIRE.
KRAAK
IT ONLY NEEDS TO BE MADE AWARE.
I ENVY YOU, ROBERT.
CASTING OFF THE MALLEABLE FLESH IN FAVOR OF THE COLD SYMMETRY WE OFFER BELOW--
GIVEN A PROPER LESSON IN ANGUISH BY A MOST WICKED TEACHER.
--YOU BEGIN A JOURNEY OF CRUEL ENLIGHTENMENT RESERVED BUT FOR A PRIVILEGED FEW.
KEEP YOUR FRIGGIN' "PRIVILEGE".
I JUST WANT MY LIFE BACK!
WHAT YOU CALL LIFE IS SO TRANSIENT. ONLY THE SUFFERING IS ETERNAL.
CENOBITE--

--WOULD YOU DEMONSTRATE FOR OUR INITIATE?
HRKNNG
FWRAAK
THE CHAINS SLOWLY PULLING BACK SKIN FROM THE STRUCTURE BELOW, REVEALING A NEW ORDER...
...IT FEELS AS IF IT WILL LAST FOR-EVER, DOES IT NOT?
TRUST IN ME, ROBERT, IT WILL PASS IN FAVOR OF DARKER DELIGHTS.
DREAD EXPERIENCE WE WILL SHARE--
M-MASTER! S-SOME-THING IS-- IS HAPPEN--

KWDOOM
IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO GO THAT WAY, WAS IT? WITH THE BUTTER-BALL, THE BITCH, THE CHATTERER -- SOMETHING WENT WRONG!
WHERE'S THE ORDER IN THAT, YOU PINHEADED FREAK?!
WHERE'S YOUR PRECIOUS ORDER NOW?
RESTORED--
--BY WAY OF YOUR EVISCERATION.
THERE IS--
SNFF!
--THE STENCH OF CHAOS.


HELL.
WITH A VIEW.
NOT EVERY-BODY CAN FACE THE OMINOUS LEVIATHAN SO EASILY.
EVEN A REFLECTION OF THE UNHOLY IS MORE THAN SOME CAN STAND.
BUT HIDING DEEP IN THE ABYSS OUT OF FEAR WOULD BE A MIS-TAKE.
IGNORANCE IS TOO EASILY A DANGER AND A WEAK-NESS.

THE FIRST ORDER OF WAR IS: NEVER LET THE ENEMY OUT OF YOUR SIGHT.
CURSED BLACK DIAMOND!
LUDOVICO MARIA SINISTRARI HAS BEEN MADE TO PLAY YOUR PAWN FOR OVER A CENTURY!
KLANG!
NO MORE!
MY SORROW HAS BEEN FOR DECADES!
MAKE THE MISTAKE OF TRUSTING IN WHAT I'VE BUILT FOR YOU, THERE WILL BE NO MEASURING YOUR MISERY IN AN ETERNITY...

THE TEMPLE OF SCARS.
BECAUSE EVEN DEMONS PRAY FOR SOME KIND OF SALVATION.
"SHORT IS THE PAIN, AND LONG IS THE ORNAMENT!" IT IS THE FIRST LAW, BRETHREN --
--RITUAL PIERCINGS AND SCARIFICATION ARE THE WAY OUR DISPARATE FORMS ARE REMADE CLOSER TO THE GLORY OF SINGULAR ORDER!
WE HAVE PLEDGED TO LEVIATHAN'S WAR ON THE FLESH, THAT THE MUDDLE OF HUMANITY MAY COME TO KNOW DIABOLIC CONFORMITY!

BUT NOW WE ARE FORCED TO QUESTION THAT LOYALTY, AS CENOBITES VANISH AND OUR LEADERS REMAIN SILENT!
DO WE DARE CONTINUE TO PLACE FAITH IN A REGIME THAT SHOWS NO REGARD FOR OUR Z?
FAITH IS OVERRATED, ANYWAY! BULL-SHIT PHILOSOPHY AND THEOLOGY THAT LEAVES YOU WITH DICK!
BRKOOM
PUT STOCK IN WHAT YOU CAN SEE AND HEAR--
--AND HOLD IN YOUR HANDS!
WHAT THE HELL'S GOTTEN INTO YOU ALL?
SO TO SPEAK.
THE DOOMSAYER'S METHODS WERE DUBIOUS, ATKINS --HIS MESSAGE WAS NOT!
I WEAR THE SKIN OF MY ANCESTORS, A HIDE TATTOOED THROUGH WITH HISTORY OF THE INFERNO'S PAST...
LISTEN, GRIOT, I ALREADY FRAGGED ONE MALCONTENT, I'M JUST AS HAPPY--
...AND SHADOWS OF ITS FUTURE!
PROPHECY WARNS OF OUR LORD'S EBONY CRYSTAL BROKEN OPEN, THE VERY STRUCTURE OF HELL SHATTERED!
WHAT CAN IT REFER TO BUT THE PLIGHT WE NOW FACE?
GIVING SOME BITCH-AND-MOANER A CHANCE TO SPREAD ANARCHY!
--OH, DAMN IT ALL, LADY. COVER UP, YOU'RE LOOKING IN-DE-CENT...
FWOK!

YOUNGER CENOBITES (THOSE DAMNED LESS THAN A MILLENNIUM) CALL HIM BY A SECRET NAME: "XIPE TOTEC"--
--"OUR GOD, THE FLAYED ONE".
LEVIATHAN'S FAVORITE SON ACKNOWLEDGES NO GOD BUT HIS OWN CREATOR--
"CHINK!"
--THE BLACK DIAMOND WHOSE DARK FUTURE THE DEMON NOW CASTS WITH AN INFERNAL I-CHING.
THIS WHERE OL'PINHEAD HANGS, HUH?
THE BOOK SPEAKS OF OUR MASTER KILLING ANY FOOLISH ENOUGH TO SPEAK THAT NAME!
OH, LIKE I CARE, BALBERITH? I'M IN HELL.
WHAT DOES YOUR UNHOLY SCRIPTURE SAY ABOUT THIS, LIBRARIAN?
I-I DON'T KNOW--I'VE NEVER SEEN THE LIKE! DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS, FACE?
IT WOULD APPEAR OUR LEADER HAS PLAYED MORE THAN ONE ROLE DOWN THROUGH THE AGES...
THAT'S JUST LIKE YOU, FACE-- "THE PLAY'S THE THING!" GET A NEW ACT!
WHAT THIS IS, HERE'S A CHANCE TO FINALLY GET INSIDE THE BIG GUY'S HEAD--HEH-HEH!
KLANK
HEY!
DISCIPLINE, ATKINS.
SORRY.
IT'S NOT YOUR APOLOGY LEVIATHAN NEEDS, ARMORER. BUT YOUR SERVICE!
FOR WITHOUT THAT STRENGTH --WITHOUT ALL OF US-- HELL ITSELF MAY SOON FALL...

LEGACY, COLORADO, 1879, A.D. NOT "ANNO DOMINI," FOR IN THIS MATTER THAT WOULD BE BLASPHEMOUS.
HERE AND NOW, "A.D." STANDS FOR "AFTER DAMNATION."
PLEASE TRY AND STAY AWAKE THIS TIME, HORACE...YOUR SNORING IS SOOO EMBARRASSING.
"EVIL IS NOT SOMETHING THAT MERELY STIRS IN THE DARK PLACES OF THE WICKED HEART, BROTHERS AND SISTERS--
--IT WALKS AMONG US, AND WEARS A FACE WE CAN RECOGNIZE IF ONLY WE TAKE THE TIME TO LEARN ITS LOOK!
AND WE MUST DO JUST THAT--I TELL YOU WE MUST NOT SHY FROM THE DARKNESS!
ONLY THROUGH VIGILANCE CAN WE PROTECT THE BLESSINGS WE HOLD SO DEAR...
AMEN!
...ONLY BY KNOWING THE DEVIL FOR WHAT HE IS CAN WE HOPE TO STAND AGAINST HIM!
THE LORD BE WITH YOU ALL!
GO IN PEACE...

I'VE NEVER HEARD FATHER DONOVAN SPEAK WITH SUCH-- SUCH ELOQUENCE!
NEVER HEARD HIM SPEAK AT ALL TILL TODAY! THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR NAPPIN' WHEN I SHOULDA BEEN KNEELIN'!
TAKE THE LORD WITH YOU IN YOUR HEARTS...
...AND KEEP THAT THORN-HEADED CARPENTER'S SON FAR AWAY FROM ME!
H-HELLO? AGGREGATE? ARE YOU HERE?
OF COURSE WE'RE HERE, PREACHER!
WAITING FOR YOU...
DID YOU HEAR?
OH, YES--
--THE SOUND OF YOU TWISTING OUR WORDS!
HRRK
N-NO, AGGREGATE... I--I SAID THEM JUST AS YOU--
YOU IMPROVISED PREACHER-- "GO IN PEACE!" THERE IS NO PLACE IN OUR DESIRE FOR SUCH WEAKNESS! SOON, THE CENOBITES COME TO STOP US... AND WE NEED THESE PEOPLE READY TO FIGHT OUR WAR!

DREAMS CAN BE FUNNY THINGS. THIS IS A NIGHTMARE FROM OVER A CENTURY PAST.
AND ANY LAUGHS ARE DROWNED OUT BY THE SCREAMS OF LUDOVICO SINISTRARI'S FATHER.
OH, THE INTRICATE LABYRINTH OF THE MIND! SO MANY OBSESSIONS -- SUCH FERTILE MATERIAL FOR LEVIATHAN!
DO NOT LET YOUR OWN PASSIONS OVERCOME YOUR MISSION HERE, ORNO.
OUR LORD REQUIRES THIS FLESHY VESSEL PRODUCE SOMETHING OTHER THAN A CONFIGURATION GUARDIAN.
OF COURSE, MASTER! IT'S JUST THAT CERTAIN ACQUIRED APPETITES ARE... DIFFICULT TO RESIST!
SLRRP
LEARN TO CONTROL YOUR HUNGER, ARTISAN! IF YOU FAIL TODAY, THE PROPHECIES TATTOOED ON MY SKIN DOOM US ALL TOMORROW!
I'VE NO DOUBT YOUR ANCESTORS WILL BE DELIVERING THE SAME TIRED LINE A GENERATION FROM NOW, GRIOT!
MY CALLING, HOWEVER, DIRECTS ME TOWARD MORE UNIQUE CREATIONS!
...ITS LOINS RISE AND THROB WITH URGENCY, EAGER TO RELEASE OUR SEED!
ITS MIND NOW BELONGS TO US, TO FOLLOW WHERE WE LEAD...
A SOPHOMORIC VERSE, ORNO. YOU INSULT THE STRUCTURED RHYTHM TO WHICH WE HAVE PLEDGED OUR EXISTENCE.
I'M-- I'M SORRY, MASTER, I DIDN'T INTEND--
SAVE YOUR APOLOGIES, CENOBITE. YOU WILL SUFFER FOR YOUR TRANSGRESSION. THAT IS THE WAY.
NOW SEND HIM BACK TO THE WORLD ABOVE--

"-- THAT HIS CARNAL RUTTING MIGHT PROVIDE THE MEANS TO PROTECT AGAINST THE DREAD FUTURE."
BASTARD! DON'T THINK THAT SICK SHIT'S NOT GONNA COST YOU 'CAUSE IT IS!
IN HIS TROUBLED SLEEP, SINISTRARI REPLAYS OVER AND OVER THE PERVERSE COUPLING OF HIS FATHER AND MOTHER --
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN'? WAIT THERE! JUST STAY RIGHT THERE!
YOU'RE NOT WALKIN' OUT THAT DOOR TILL YOU PAY WHAT YOU OWE!
--PARENTS IN NAME ONLY--
--HOLDING OFF FOR AS LONG AS HE CAN THE GRIM EVENTS THAT FOLLOW.
NOT. OUT. THE. DOOR.
KRAASH
Y-YOU SICK... YOU SICK B-BASTARD...
YAIEEEE
PUSH, HONEY, PUSH HARD!
NINE MONTHS FLASH BY, LESS THAN A SECOND IN THE NIGHTMARE.
SHE'S-- SHE CAN'T BE DEAD!
WOMEN WHO SELL THEMSELVES ON THE STREET, NURSE... THEIR BODIES ARE TOO RAVAGED TO SURVIVE THE STRESS OF CHILDBIRTH!
AT LEAST THE BOY HAS A CHANCE TO LIVE AND LEAD A BETTER LIFE...
OF COURSE, YOUNG MASTER SINISTRARI NEVER HAD ANY CHANCE AT ALL.

PASSED AROUND THE ITALIAN COUNTRYSIDE, FROM ONE ORPHANAGE TO ANOTHER...
...UNTIL THE DESIRE FOR ANOTHER BOY'S ELABORATE AND MYSTERIOUS ROPE PUZZLE HAD ERUPTED IN A BRUTAL FURY.
QUICKLY, OH COME QUICKLY! MARO'S BLEEDING BAD AND--IT WAS LUDOVICO!
HIDDEN AWAY IN A DARK ATTIC, WHILE FRANTIC VOICES AND POUNDING FOOTSTEPS RAGED BELOW.
HANDS WORKING--WORKING THE COARSE LENGTHS, UNTIL FINGERS TURNED RAW AND BLOODY--
--AND OBSESSION PROVIDED ITS FINAL, TERRIBLE REWARD.
ONLY SKILLS FASHIONED IN THE DARKEST PART OF THE ABYSS COULD HAVE ARRANGED TWISTED STRANDS INTO SUCH UNHOLY ORDER.
WELCOME BACK TO THE FAMILY, LUDOVICO.
THERE IS MUCH WORK FOR YOU TO DO DOWN BELOW...
THAT WAS 113 YEARS AGO...
...AND COUNTLESS TEARS SHED BY A LONELY AND CONDEMNED CHILD.

I DIDN'T-- I DIDN'T CALL YOU HERE!
DAMN YOU, CENOBITE!
THIS IS MY PLACE-- MINE! ARE YOU LISTENING?!
HOW THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO SAY, SEÑOR SINISTRARI.
I DID NOT KNOW YOU CARED.
I DON'T!
YOU SHOULD. OUR AGREEMENT RETURNS YOU YOUR FREEDOM AND YOUTH--
--WHEN YOU HAVE COMPLETED THE PROJECT FOR WHICH HELL HAS COMMISSIONED.
MAYBE I CAN'T EVER MAKE IT WORK...

YOU WERE CONCEIVED FOR NO OTHER PURPOSE... AND WE HAVE NEED OF ITS POWER.
NO OTHER PURPOSE, HMM, "PINHEAD"? YOU'D BE SURPRISED WHAT ONE LEARNS TO LIVE FOR OVER THE COURSE OF A CENTURY!
HELL IS RUNNING SCARED, AND NEEDS WHAT LUDOVICO'S BUILT... IS THAT IT? FINE, CENOBITE... BUT FIRST, I DEMAND MY DUE!
YOU SHALL HAVE IT.
SKLASH
SAVE YOUR BREATH, DEMON, I'M TIRED OF GAMES!
I KNOW THE SOLUTION TO THIS "CONFIGURATION" YOU'VE HAD ME BUILD...
STOP LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY, UNLESS YOU INTEND ADDING PEDOPHILIA TO YOUR LIST OF SINS!
THERE ARE SO MANY VARIATIONS ON WICKEDNESS, INVENTOR, WHY REPEAT MYSELF?
YOU HAVE YOUR YOUTH, SENOR, AS FOR YOUR FREEDOM...

...I KNOW I'M THE FINAL PIECE TO THIS PUZZLE!
SHRIK
SO MUCH-- FOR MY-- FREEDOM!
BUT I GLADLY-- SACRIFICE--MY-- SELF--IF IT FREES ME--FROM BEING LEVIATHAN'S SLAVE!
SHRIP
THE BLACK DIAMOND NEEDS-- NO OTHER PEON --BUT YOU!
YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND THE RELATIONSHIP I SHARE WITH MY LORD LEVIATHAN, SINISTRARI...
...BUT BE ASSURED IT IS MUTUALLY PLEASURABLE AND SATISFYING.
MAY I ASSIST WITH YOUR PIERCINGS? I HAVE SOME EXPERIENCE...
I WANT NOTHING MORE TO DO WITH ANY OF YOUR KIND, CENOBITE...

... JUST PULL THE LEVER AND SEND US BOTH TO WHERE WE'RE GOING!
KLNK
VRMMM
TWIT
I WON'T SCREAM... I WON'T...
BONES TEAR FREE TO INTERLOCK WITH GEARS.
BLOOD SPLASHES AND FLOWS, OILING THE NEWBORN MECHANISM.
AH, LUDOVICO... I HAD GIVEN YOU MORE CREDIT, AND EXPECTED YOU TO ANTICIPATE OUR DUPLICITY.
KRZZZT

HELL HATH NO TIME OR TOLERANCE FOR WAYWARD CREATIONS, NOT WITH THE PRESENT DANGER ALREADY SOWING ANARCHY.
YOUR MACHINE WILL TAKE ME TO ITS DISCORDANT SOURCE, NO MATTER WHERE IT LURKS IN SPACE AND TIME.
WHAT IS THIS? SOMETHING IS AMISS--
DON'T WORRY, CENOBITE... I'M NOT QUITE SO UNTRUSTWORTHY AS YOUR KIND! I'LL STILL GIVE YOU WHAT I'VE PROMISED--
MORE THAN THAT, "PINHEAD" --IT'S DOWNRIGHT CHAOTIC!
VRRMMM
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE CAN WORK TOWARD DUPLICITY, DEMON!
THIS HAS BEEN MY PURPOSE FOR OVER 100 YEARS, WAITING FOR YOU TO STEP INTO MY CIRCLE!
NOOOO!

"--JUST NOT IN QUITE THE WAY YOU MAY WANT!"
NOOOO!
1876. NEAR TO LEGACY, COLORADO, AND FAR OUTSIDE THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS.

THE CENOBITE FOCUSES PAST THE OVERT PAIN OF THE SIOUX O-KEE-PA CEREMONY--
--TRAN-SCENDING WHO HE IS--
--AND JOINING WITH THE ENTITY HE ONCE WAS.
I WOULD ASK YOUR FORGIVENESS--
BUT THERE IS NO FORGIVENESS IN HELL.
YOU-- I-- HAVE MOVED ON TO ANOTHER VESSEL, IN ANOTHER TIME. WHY DO YOU RETURN HERE NOW?
AND I-- YOU-- WERE SENT BACK, THE TIMELESS UNHOLY SPIRIT THAT CAN NOT BE UN-MADE.
OUR--MY--LORD IS THREATENED IN A FUTURE TIME, BY A DISORDER THAT UN-DOES THE CREATION OF CENOBITES.
BUT IT WAS TO HAVE BEEN MY--OUR--CURRENT PHYSICAL FORM THAT MADE THE JOURNEY.
NOW YOU HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO TAKE CONTROL OF OURS-- MINE-- ONCE AGAIN. BE WARNED, SELF--
--YOU HAVE NOT BEEN SUMMONED BY THE OBSESSION OF A CONFIGURATION BEING SOLVED. THERE WILL BE NO FLESH HOOKS TO COMMAND...
...AND SHOULD YOU NEED TO CONTINUE YOUR QUEST, EARLIER INCARNATIONS OF WHO WE ARE MAY NOT BE SO COOPERATIVE.
I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN.
YOUR PSYCHIC DISMEMBERMENT WILL BE QUICK AND MERCIFUL.

IT'S EASY TO MISUNDERSTAND THE TORTURE OF THE SUN DANCE OR ANY POWERFUL RITUAL --
--OVERLOOKING ITS IMPORTANCE TO THE SPIRITUAL AND MORAL STRENGTH OF THE TRIBE.
THE CENOBITE KNOWS SUCH SECRETS. THE PAIN AND SCARRING THAT SET HIS KIND APART ALSO BRINGS THEM TOGETHER --
--KINDRED SPIRITS TRADING IN THEIR HUMANITY FOR THE NEXT LEVEL OF EXPERIENCE.
WHEN THIS IS OVER, LUDOVICO MARIA SINISTRARI, I SHALL NOT BE SO MERCIFUL...
...AND YOUR SUFFERING SHALL STRETCH ON FOR ALL TIME...

"YOU'VE CHOSEN A DIFFICULT PART FOR YOURSELF, INVENTOR...
... FORCING ME TO ASSUME THE ROLE OF INQUISITOR! I DON'T EXPECT YOU TO ANSWER WILLINGLY--
WRONG THERE, STAPLE-FACE! I'M PROUD OF WHAT I'VE DONE--
--BRINGING YOUR MASTER TO HIS KNEES!
THERE IS AN IMPURE ESSENCE IN THE AIR, ONE THAT TAINTS XIPE TOTEC'S MISSION... AND OUR PART IN IT.
WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, BALBERITH?
WE'VE NO REASON TO DOUBT THE CHILD-PELT'S STORY, FACE-- AND I AGREE WITH GEHENNA!
SEEING HIM LAID OUT THERE... IT MAKES ME UNEASY!

THAT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE ALL A BUNCHA PUSSIES!
PRE-PUBESCENT HERE IS GONNA GREASE THESE WHEELS SO WE CAN GO ON A LITTLE RESCUE OP AND SET THING'S STRAIGHT...
...AIN'TCHA, SNOT NOSE?
YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM MY DEVICE, ATKINS-- IT WAS ONLY SET TO SCREW OVER PINHEAD'S ESSENCE!
GO THROUGH THE PORTAL AFTER HIM! YOUR ENTIRE BEING-- BODY AND SOULLESS-- WILL TRAVEL BACK INTO THE PAST...
...ONLY TO FIND YOURSELF ALONE AND FAR, FAR AWAY FROM THE WARM GLOW OF HELL...
...JUST IN TIME FOR LEVIATHAN'S ADVERSARY TO SUBVERT THE NEXT OF YOU INTO NONEXISTENCE!

LET ME-- CAN I TOUCH--?
--I JUST WANT TO PUT MY HAND--
WE KNOW WHAT YOU WANT, PREACHER!
SATISFY YOUR PUERILE DESIRES SO WE CAN GET ON WITH THE REAL BUSINESS OF THE NIGHT!
I NEVER KNEW, AGGREGATE... I NEVER EXPECTED SUCH... VARIETY...
ENOUGH OF YOUR PERVERSION! WE HAVE TO PREPARE FOR THE POSSE'S RETURN!
THEY'LL... THEY'LL BE BACK SOON! I SENT THEM OUT AFTER HIM--JUST LIKE YOU SAID!
I CAN STILL FEEL HOW--SO VERY DELICIOUS--
WHAT SHALL IT BE WHEN THEY GET HERE? ANOTHER
NO. THEY'LL BE BRINGING BACK THE CENOBITE.
AND THAT MAKES IT TIME FOR AN EULOGY...

WHERE YOU GONNA GO NOW, YA ARROWHEADED FREAK?
GO ON, BOYS, GET 'IM!
JUST LIKE THE PREACHER DONE SAID!
EVIL WALKS AMONG US, BOYS, AND IT DONE GOT A FACE!
AND AN UGLY FACE AT THAT, SHERIFF!
VIGILANCE, DEVIL, THAT'S WHAT WE'RE ABOUT! PROTECTIN' THE THINGS WE HOLD DEAR!
I RESPECT THAT, OFFICER... I AM HERE FOR MUCH THE SAME.
AH, THERE YOU ARE.

STANDING AGAINST THE "DEVIL" REQUIRES YOU FIRST COME TO KNOW HIM. LET ME INTRODUCE MY "DISCIPLES"--
--SNAKE OIL--
--HANG-MAN--
--FAN DANCER--
--AND DIXIE.
THE NIGHT IS LONG AND LONELY. LET US ALL SPEND IT TOGETHER, SHERIFF, BECOMING OH-SO-MUCH MORE INTIMATE...
NEXT: MORE MALICE AND MYSTERY WITH PINHEAD AND ATKINS--
"THE DEVIL YOU DON'T KNOW!" IN 30 DAYS!